

# WORKERS of the WORLD UNITE THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

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## ON A RECENT HAPPENING.

[FOR THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.]

BY F. L. MISARGO.

"Your objections, sir, I overrule."  
The pompous beak said with a frown.  
Your boy when he has finished school  
Must drill and march about the town—  
Must shoulder arms—quick march, at ease.  
Must learn to shoot—and murder, too;  
His officers must ever please—  
We'll want him some day to shoot you!  
When wicked miners down their tools.  
When wharfies start to make a noise.  
At bayonet point we'll fight the fools.  
If we have boys—we *must* have boys.  
Your lad was absent—that's a fact!  
Ten pounds and costs you'll have to pay—  
(Your pardon, beak; 'tis a "Labor" Act!)—  
One hundred, then—in time to pay!"

## The Passing Show.

CONDUCTED BY OTUS.

THE N.Z. Government prosecuted the Wellington Tramway Union for ceasing work, in connection with its recent strike, which ended in such a decisive victory for the union.

The same Government is also maliciously persecuting the boys who refuse to be conscripts. Harry Cooke and Edward Hannan (who were recently sent to jail for refusing to be taught the art of murder) have again been prosecuted and fined £2 and £1 respectively, with 14 days' alternative! Harry Cooke is a son of F. R. Cooke, secretary of the N.Z. Socialist Party. Another of F. R. Cooke's sons, Alexander Cooke, was fined 10s at Christchurch, "for having failed to take the oath under the Defence Act." Thousands of other lads have refused to register, but it is only the Socialists and the more militant boys who are being prosecuted.

This vicious campaign in the courts against working-class boys comes well from a "Liberal" Government that holds power by traitorous votes of the alleged "Labor" Party in N.Z. Parliament.

Says *Cotton's Weekly*: Sydney, Australia, is going to borrow money to build workmen's homes, in order to counteract the high cost of living. We do not hear any capitalist howling about how this will destroy the homes of the workingmen, but when Socialists talk about the elimination of rent, interest, and profit, they declare that Socialism will destroy the home. The difference is this. The capitalist governments furnish homes to the workers cheap, so that they can pay cheap wages. The Socialists would give the workers the social value of the wealth they produce. The capitalists do not object to cheap homes for wages slaves, but they strenuously object to cheap homes for free workers.

Bill Haywood defines the detective:  
"A detective is the lowest, meanest, most contemptible thing that either creeps or crawls, a thing to loathe and despise."

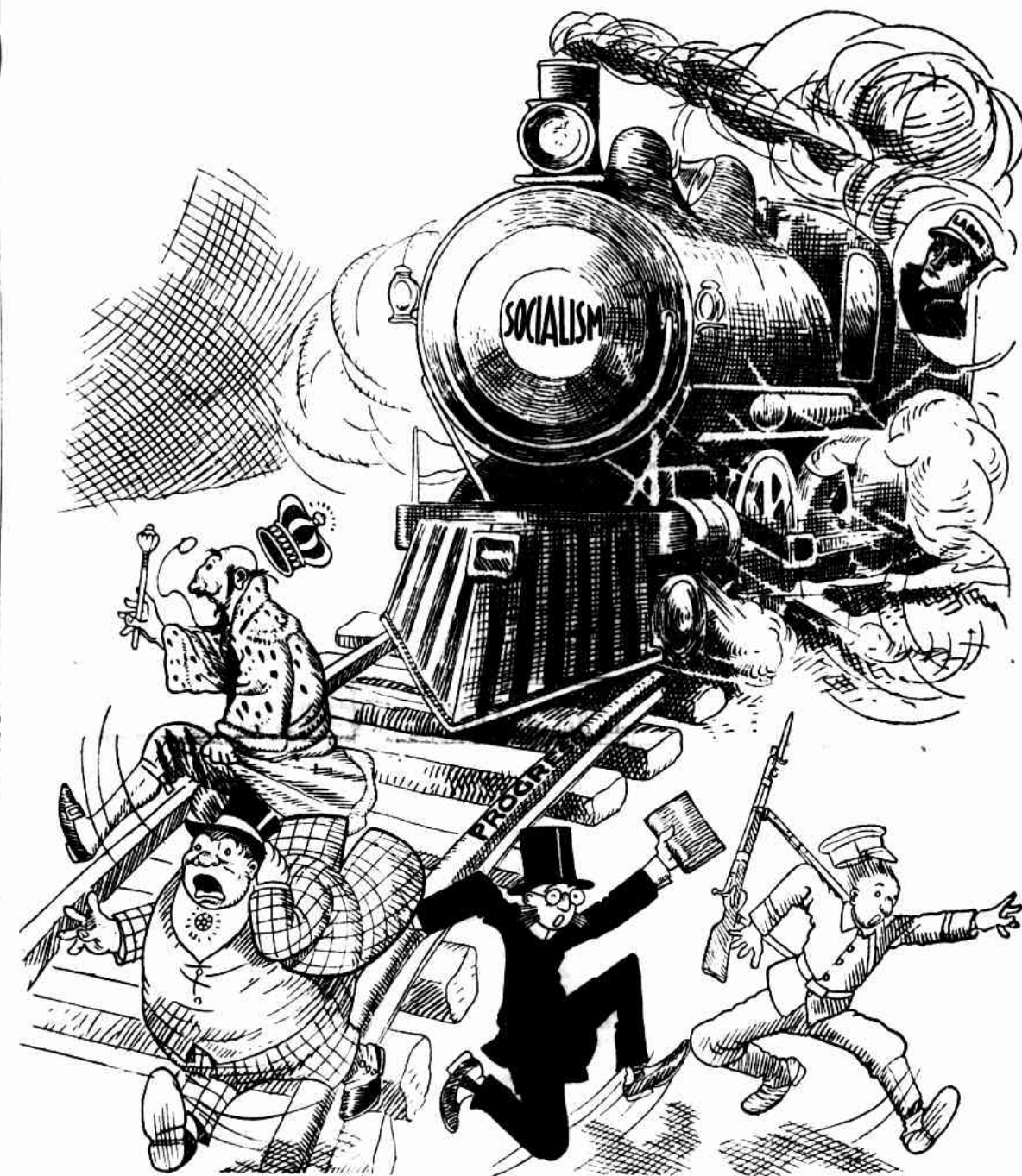
A detective has the soul of a craven, the heart of a hyena. He will barter the virtue of a pure woman or the character of an honest man. He will go into the labor unions, the political party, the fraternal society, the business house, the church. He will drag his slimy length into the sacred precincts of the family, there to create discord and cause unhappiness. He breeds and thrives on the troubles of his own making. He is a maggot of his own corruption.

That you may know how how small a detective is, you can take a hair and pinch the pith out of it and in the hollow hair you can put the hearts and souls of 10,000 detectives and they will still rattle. You can pour them out on the surface of your thumb nail and the skin of a guat will make an umbrella for them.

When a detective dies he goes so low he has to climb up a ladder to get into hell, and he is not a welcome guest there. When his Satanic Majesty sees him coming, he says to his imps, "Go, get a big bucket of pitch and a lot of sulphur, give them to that fellow and put him outside. Let him start a little hell of his own, we don't want him in here starting trouble."

There is not room enough in hades for a detective.

[NOTE.—The Australian Labor Party employs detectives to hunt down unionists on strike.—ED.]



GET OFF THE TRACK.

In the January number of the *International Socialist Review*, Eugene V. Debs writes re the McNamara's confessions. The concluding paragraphs read: "In closing I want to express my satisfaction that the lives of the McNamara brothers have been saved. For this neither praise nor censure is due to the capitalist class. The self-confessed dynamiters owe their lives to the Socialist movement. The American Federation of Labor did not save them. Had it not been for the menace to the Otises of the impending Socialist conquest of Los Angeles both the McNamaras would have been sentenced to the gallows. And to this, there is no shadow of doubt. There is in this incident food for reflection for those who sneer at political action and decry the political power of the working class. If the McNamara case teaches us anything it is that we must organize along both economic and political lines, that we must unite in the same union and fight together, and in the same party and vote together, and stick unflinchingly to that program, growing stronger through defeat as well as victory, until at last the triumphant hosts of labor crown the final class struggle with the glory of emancipation."

The exploiting capitalist is the economic master and the political ruler in capitalist society, and as such holds his exploited wage-slaves in utter contempt.—DEBS.

Glasgow *Forward* (Labor Party paper) jubilates concerning Labor Party rule in Australia: "Seventeen thousand miles of State railways; State bank; a State woollen mill; manufactories of all descriptions—gradually, surely, slowly the Labor Government acquires the means of production, distribution, and exchange for the use of the whole people. The standard of life rises, the rising tide of Socialism eats day by day into the coasts of Capitalism." But it's not the standard of life that rises—it's the cost of living. And instead of "the rising tide of Socialism" we who live in Australia know that the Labor Party's State ownership is just State Capitalism—and the worker is robbed and jailed just as under the rule of the other exploiters. *Forward* is hereby requested to leave off printing fool things like that we have quoted.

From Burringbar, N.S.W., to the editor: "I was down in the city last week, and let me say how much I was struck with the attitude of the people around the International Socialist meetings as indicative of the wonderful progress the Socialist movement has made in Sydney during the last few years. I am enclosing £2 4s—a year's sub. for the paper, and a couple of pounds for yourself to help you to fight the Compulsory Murder Act of the alleged Labor Government. Not that I am sorry that we have Labor Governments or craft unions that prey on one an-

other at the bidding of the capitalists per medium of the Trades Hall. I think this is a phase, state, or condition through which society in its onward progress has to pass; and out of craft unionism and spineless Labor Governments will come Industrial Unionism and Socialism, as the butterfly comes out of the caterpillar. You see, I have not yet succumbed to the environment, although I inhabit a land where the cows eat the hearts out of the women and children, and the people bow the knee to the prize bull and the bank manager. . . . You will excuse the brevity of this epistle, old comrade, and tell yourself there is at least one man on the cow-ridden north coast that gives you credit for the grit you have got.—Yours to a cinder, DUNCAN GUNNIES."

A. Budd writes from Parkes to the manager: "I am enclosing 10s for the defence fund re Harry's Holland's fine. . . . I am sorry for H., but would do the same thing myself. . . . I haven't voted for the Labor Party for ten years. I reckon I would be scabbing on my class if I did so."

On Thursday evening of last week Sydney Labor Council met and congratulated itself on the success which attended its efforts to make scab agencies of the affiliated unions and wreck the Lithgow strike. Mr. Huskins had previously congratulated the Labor Council.







# The Chloroform of the Church

## A Visit to St. Mary's.

BY AJAX.

ST. MARY'S is an imposing edifice well calculated to inspire veneration as one enters its quaintly ornamental porch. Overhead a fine peal of bells call the wayward to mass. Bells were formerly thought to be very efficacious in frightening away devils and goblins. This idea is dead, and seeing that everyone knows church hour, especially as some religions are always piteously advertising their services, bells appear to be an expensive luxury. But every church has a bell of some sort.

The bell frequently appeals powerfully to the individual; its chime recalls forgotten memories and old associations. There is magnetic power in the bell.

Having surveyed the massive architecture, the visitor takes stock of the windows. If light was the object aimed, at one immediately notes that despite the large and costly windows the place is dark. In St. Mary's there is a tier of dummy windows covered in by a roof. Even with this diminution of light the building is not quite dark enough for the promotion of spiritual life.

Incidentally most Benedictine churches are too bright, while the Jesuits who are worldly wise prefer dark churches. In London they have one where it is too dark to read a prayer book by daylight.

The curiosity of the devotee is excited by the quaint pictures on the windows. Saints who look as if they had eaten too much soup are arrayed in gorgeous clothes and flowing robes that appear to have neither button nor brace, and seem as if they would slip from the bodies of the hallowed ones.

The chief fact concerning the windows are the unnatural colors used. The tints are soft, and there is a great preponderance of blue and too much green. Why so many patches of blue cunningly grouped? The reason is very clear.

Long experience has taught clerics that this color has a spiritualising influence on the minds of superstitious Christians.

There are also oil paintings, mostly sad scenes, but a few depict angelic glory. The pictures are in keeping with the surroundings and just the thing to fatten faith and fancy.

The large organ compels attention, especially when its mellow notes vibrate along the lofty roof.

The church prides itself on its Liturgy, and well it may, for this has been compiled with immense labor and to some extent represents the accumulated brains of the long line of renowned clerics who have made it (from an orthodox standpoint) a fine impressive ceremony that has been frequently copied but rarely equalled by rival denominations.

The music is good and contains extracts from some of the greatest composers. The elevating effect of music is not forgotten, neither are the financial and mental possibilities of a good choir neglected. It may here be remarked that up to recent times in Italy, boys with promising voices were operated on to stop their voices from breaking. The Italian government brought in a special law making it a criminal offence to unsex children in this fashion. There are to-day middle-aged men at the Vatican singing with boys' voices. Verily some are eunuchs for the Kingdom of Heaven.

The altar at St. Mary's, although not to be compared with some of the richly-adorned and costly altars seen in Catholic countries, is, nevertheless, imposing and artistic. The spectacular effect is further enhanced by the aid of candles and flowers. A good altar is indispensable, for it is here the chief actors perform.

The chancel seems unnecessary, large, and a waste of space; but it is not so, because it keeps the audience at a safe distance from the officiating jugglers. This is a great advantage, because the congregation can't see in the gloom precisely everything that goes on, and it gives the actors (no actresses allowed) plenty of room. They are further protected because they mumble their parts in an unknown tongue, and if any mistakes are made by the acolytes, the members of the audience, not knowing the rubric, are ignorant of it and the staging enables an error to be quietly rectified without fear of detection. Of course the farce is carefully rehearsed beforehand, but still a long chancel is a desirable adjunct, tending as it does to lend an air of mystery to the rites.

The actors, curiously attired, and with solemn mien and unctuous voice, perform the weird ritual with many prostrations, genuflections, and what not. The incense, the holy water, the thunder of the organ, the singing, the gloom, and other stage requisites, all help to hypnotise the audience into a religious ecstasy.

At the psychological moment, a little bell is rung, the music dies away, and amidst a dead silence the chief synophant performs a miracle. After a little juggling with cup and water, by the magic of four words, that harmless piece of bread is changed into the body and blood, soul and divinity, of Jesus Christ. You say it is not possible, but watch.

Again the tinkle of the little bell is heard,

the audience bow low before the priest, who, with an air of "alone I did it," holds up the erstwhile wafer for the adoration of the faithful.

The people are the judges; they are satisfied; the trick is done. The organ thunders forth, the choir sings praises, and the show proceeds.

Presently men come round with plates, and assiduously pass them amongst the people, who, with few exceptions, methodically, deliberately, yet almost unconsciously, put their silver and even gold into the plate.

In fancy I hear bible bangers who for years have watched in sorrow the paucity of pence and the increasing proportion of buttons off the old man's pants in their plates say:—For heaven's sake tell us how this trick is managed, or, rather, how the people are done?

I won't. Phew! you wowsers don't even realise the value of a little holy water on the forehead as a brain softener. You are really not in it with the Roman hierarchy.

Presently the preacher enters the pulpit. His voice is good and carries well. Evidently the question of sound was scientifically treated when building the Cathedral. The sermon is really a political speech carefully screened beneath a plethora of religious jargon. It is not so much what he says, but the monotonous mumbling that reaches through the church. Closely watching the faces of the devotees, one notices the slow but powerful influence the peculiar drawl and methodical flow of words on the minds of the listeners, as the pastor gently and delicately administers the opiate to his flock.

Presently he concludes his address, and the weird rites proceed. There is a pall of mystery hanging over everything and a sickly smell of incense pervades the air. Candles flicker feebly in the gloom. One grows tired of scanning the quaint pictures on the windows, and their peculiar light makes one sleepy. The place grows hot and stuffy.

I scan the faces of the crowd. They are earnestly praying, some are overawed and not a few look sick and pale, there can be no doubt the clerical chloroform has done its work. I glance at the altar just in time to see the priest turn to the people and solemnly ejaculate "Pax vobiscum." The words seem strangely out of place in this world of strife.

Ita missa est (it is finished). The farce is over, I go out and find a smug respectable crowd of overdressed women and sickly well-groomed youths on the steps. On my left I notice the remains of the old cathedral with a cross on the top. What is that ugly looking thing above the cross? A common lightning conductor. Inside, many prayers offered to Providence; outside, lightning conductors; and this is the holy season of Lent. As I move away I reflect that on Easter morn the actors will re-stage an old farce, "The Resurrection", for the benefit of the goose that lays the golden egg, howbeit that, Judas-like, he has sold the masses to Capitalism for thirty pieces of silver.

## The £100 Fine.

On Friday of last week, Mr. Syd. Mack, instructed by Mr. B. A. McBride, asked Mr. Justice Ferguson for a rule nisi to prohibit Captain Coulter and Magistrate Barnett from proceeding further in the matter of the £100 fine inflicted on H. E. Holland. The first ground on which the prohibition was asked for was that the Defence Act is *ultra vires*. On this point the rule was refused, but it was granted on seven other grounds, viz.: That there was no evidence to support the conviction; that there was no evidence that the prosecution was brought by a commanding officer or adjutant of any corps; that there was no evidence that the boy Roy Holland is a cadet liable to military service; that there was no evidence of the age of the boy Roy Holland; that the magistrate was wrong in admitting as evidence a certain book referred to as Roy Holland's Record Book and marked exhibit "5"; that the magistrate was wrong in that he refused to allow the applicant to make an unsworn statement; that the magistrate was wrong in principle in holding that he had no power to award a less fine than one hundred pounds. The rule is returnable before the Full Court, and will probably come on for argument during the first week in May. In the meantime all proceedings are stayed.

D.M., Mildura, writes: "Please find enclosed 8s—two subs. for THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST. . . I must congratulate you on the thoroughness of the paper, and above all on your brilliant articles attacking wows-eristic institutions, Churchianity, etc. These form one of the great barriers which stand in the way of the realisation by the workers of the truths of Socialism, and, to use one of their own phrases, are 'wolves in sheep's clothing.' Reactionary hypocrites, Laborites included, who, under the guise of friends, seek to stem the onward march of the workers towards the emancipation, deserve no quarter. I trust you will be able to add a few pages to THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST in the near future. I will do my best to get more subscribers."

## A.S.P. News & Notes.

### Central Melbourne.

DURING the past fortnight, commencing March 31st, ending April 15th, seven outdoor propaganda meetings were held. A marked feature at all meetings was the increase in attendance and sales of literature. On Sunday 14th, Comrades Slade and Roche, who were returning to Sydney from Conference of the A.S.P. held in Adelaide, spoke under the party's auspices at the Yarra Bank meeting. Both comrades were in splendid speaking trim, and held a large audience spell-bound for over two hours, at the close of which a collection was taken up for the propaganda purposes amounting to 14s.

The same evening our comrades delivered a short address each in the party's rooms in the E. Arcade. Comrade Slade dealt with the development of Capitalism, and Roche closed the evenings proceedings with an able address on Science versus Revelation. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered both comrades.

A welcome visitor at the party's headquarters on Friday 5th, was Comrade H. E. Holland, the fighting editor of THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST. The secretary on behalf of the party expressed the party's appreciation of our comrade's work in the movement, and hoped that he would soon recover his usual health. A few words in reply by our comrade, in which he impressed upon all present the necessity for an uncompromising attitude towards all parties that did not stand for Socialism being heartily applauded.

On Sunday last the Sunday school scholars of the party assembled in the rooms for the first time, and were taken charge of by comrades A. Victor and G. G. Bell. Twenty-nine scholars were present, and a further twenty have promised to attend in future.

The literature secretary, comrade J. H. Cruickshank, reports good sales of pamphlets, while all copies of THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST, have been disposed of.

It is pleasing to note that the membership of the branch has increased from 40 to 70, all having duly pledged themselves to the principles and policy of the A.S.P.—J. R. Wilson, sec. (15.4.12).

### Broken Hill.

On Sunday, April 14, H. E. Holland, general secretary, was present, and was welcomed by the branch. The meeting was for members, ex-members, and sympathisers. H. Sturrock, delegate to conference, reported briefly on the work transacted, and particularly emphasised the necessity of further increasing the circulation of THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST, and the decision arrived at by conference re financing same.

H. E. Holland addressed the meeting, and dealt with Conference decisions, the work proposed to be done for the coming year, and the paper, and explained various matters re the paper and Party.

The meeting decided unanimously to forward a letter to comrade O'Keefe, secretary of the Brisbane Branch, A.S.P., congratulating them on formation of Branch, also urging them to stick out uncompromisingly for Revolutionary Socialism.

The following resolution was also carried: "That this meeting of the Broken Hill Branch of the A.S.P. views with indignation the fining and jailing of Giles and Holland, and further demands that the fines be immediately remitted and the men be allowed to live as peaceful and self-respecting citizens."

It was also unanimously resolved that a letter be sent to Alf. Giles in jail congratulating him for the stand he has taken against conscription, also assuring him of the support of the A.S.P. from one end of Australia to the other. It was also decided to forward a letter to Mrs. Giles, sympathising with her and at the same time congratulating her on the stand her husband has taken.

A collection was taken up for THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST Press Fund. The meeting was one of the largest the party here has had, the hall being well filled.

Comrade Green lectures next Sunday on the "Brotherhood of Man and the War of the Classes."

On Friday evening, the Socialist Hall was filled to the doors, when Holland spoke on "Germany's March towards the Social Revolution." On Saturday evening, Green, O'Reilly, Holland, and others spoke at a successful open-air meeting in Sulphide-street. On Sunday afternoon, with Green presiding, Holland lectured in the Trades Hall to a big audience, the subject being "The Story of the Ages." On Sunday night, O'Reilly presided, and Holland lectured on "The Curse of Conscription." The Trades Hall was packed to overflowing, the lecturer's exposure and denunciation of the Conscription Act being followed with close interest and intense enthusiasm by the vast audience. Holland's visit was a big success, and the paper sales were very good.

I shall forward reports of Holland's meetings later.—J. J. O'REILLY (18.4.12).

### Adelaide.

The advent of the A.S.P. conference delegates to the "Holy City" has been the means of giving a much-needed shaking to the dry bones, and has resulted in instilling renewed vim and vigor into the movement here. Notwithstanding the fact that the weather was inclement, large audiences greeted the various delegates at all the meetings. On Sunday afternoon the weather was very showery, but for two hours a large and enthusiastic audience listened to the message the delegates had for the working-class of Adelaide. Riley, Slade, Roche, Mottram, Wilson, and Holland were in splendid form, the latter effectually silencing a few Labor (?) party supporters who felt much hurt when the infamy of their party in connection with the Conscription Act was laid bare.

On Sunday night in the Socialist Hall Holland delivered a stirring address entitled "Germany's March towards the Socialist Revolution" to a crowded audience.

Meetings were also held on Monday and Tuesday nights, and on Wednesday night a highly successful farewell social was given to the delegates by the party.

On Sunday last comrade Mrs. McDonald delivered an interesting and instructive address, entitled "Science versus Faith," to a large audience.

The following resolution was carried at the meeting held at the Socialist Hall on Sunday evening, April 14: "That this meeting protests against the brutal and vindictive sentences imposed on H. E. Holland and A. Giles for objecting to their sons being trained under the Conscription Act because of their objection thereto, and that as the penalties fixed are immoral and unjust, we demand that the whole of the fines shall be remitted. We also urge the sons of working-class parents to refuse to drill under the Conscription Act.—INDUSTRIALIST (18.4.12).

### National Executive.

The International Socialist Bureau has replied to the National Executive re the Australian protest to America against Mills and France against Jaures or any other Socialist speaking for the so-called Australian Labor Party: "We have forwarded a copy of your letter of January 31 to the National Secretaries of the French and American parties, asking them to act in the way desired."

### Newtown.

Saturday night's meeting was a great success, the speakers being Duffield, Slade, Roche, and Walsh, who all gave eloquent speeches, to which the crowd listened very attentively, and over seven dozen papers were sold, besides 52 pamphlets. The police came along sharp at 10 to move the crowd. Sunday night's meeting was equally successful, when Duffield and Grant held the crowd for a couple of hours. Grant is always warmly welcomed at Newtown.—ANNE DUFFIELD, sec.

### Leichhardt-Anandale.

The usual meeting was held on Saturday night with Young in the chair, assisted by James and Rees. On arriving at our meeting place we found a large number of the conscript boys who evidently had just finished their evening's training, waiting for us. They kept up a running fire of interjections at the speakers, which made the meeting rather lively. However, some of them purchased the paper. Literature sales were good.

We regret to say that comrade Knight got his foot badly injured while at work, and will not be able to take his place in the firing line for a few weeks.

### Balmain.

A successful meeting was held at Rozelle on Saturday night. Speakers: Bowen, C. Moore, Talbot, and Sloan, with M. Moore in the chair.

At Unity corner, Balmain, on Sunday night, Talbot and Sloan spoke against odds, the weather being unfavorable.

A social will be held under the auspices of this Branch on Friday, May 3, at the Odd-fellows' Hall, Balmain. All comrades, please note.—J. McKERRIE, sec.

### Sydney.

Comrades Sam. E. Williams and Keene (of Waihi, N.Z.) arrived in Sydney last week. They brought good credentials, and were heartily welcomed.

May Day celebrations: Club Rooms, Wednesday, May 1. Domain, Sunday, May 4.

There was a great audience at the Domain meeting on Sunday, when a duel eventuated between Roche and a parson, who orated for ten minutes. Holland also spoke, and Rees was chairman.

Slade and Roche had a very successful meeting at Market-street.

### Brisbane.

The Brisbane Branch met in the Trades Hall on Sunday. It was resolved: "That comrade Holland be congratulated on the stand he has taken against the Labor Party's Conscription Act, and that we hereby call on all lovers of liberty to do likewise." The movement here is growing stronger. We added eight new members to-day. Our next meeting will be held in the Trades Hall on Sunday, April 28, at 11 a.m.—W. J. O'KEEFE, sec.



## UNDER CAPITALISM.

The appalling emptiness of the life of millions of workers in the capitalist system of to-day is aptly set forth in the following verses:—

Hushed are the engines of the mill,  
Out of the gates the toilers go,  
Into the twilight damp and chill,  
And down the paths of the sloping hill  
To the town below.

There are children there with faces sweet,  
But pinched and worn and pale and thin;  
And they hurry along with weary feet  
To the wretched home and the dreary street  
Ere the night begin.

Home to the drunkard's curse and blow  
And the meagre meal of poverty,  
To crouch by the hearth where the fire burns low  
While golden dreams in the embers glow  
That can never be.

Then when the early gleam of day  
Glistens upon the staple vane,  
Through the streets in the morning gray  
With hurrying feet they haste away  
To the mill again.

Back to the ever-rolling wheel,  
Back to the never-ceasing loom,  
To toil till the dazed senses reel  
Mid the terrible din of the crashing steel  
And the smoky gloom.

Bye-and-bye comes the twilight chill,  
Out of the gates again they go  
Into the darkness damp and chill  
And down the paths of the sloping hill  
To the town below.

## Speeding Up in Victoria.

### Or Scabbery in Disguise.

BY J. R. WILSON.

AMERICANS are said to be somewhat boastful about the things done by Americans, whether good or bad. That is to say, when a burglary is committed they boast of it as having been the greatest in the world. When a railway disaster happens it also is the greatest railway smash on record, and when Americans set out to do anything, no matter what it may be, they claim to break all records. In some respects Australians are given, it is said, to talking in a similar strain, and if the *Herald* of a recent date tells the truth Australian bricklayers have established a world's record, and young Australians are quite boastful about the matter.

The facts are that four men named V. Leonard, D. Fraser, G. Watson, and B. Cumming, engaged in the work of erecting the Britannia Picture Theatre, next to the Melba, in Bourke-street, Melbourne, for the Greater J. D. Williams Company, have, it is said, established a world's record by laying three thousands bricks per man per day of eight hours.

It is said the average laid per day ranges from 800 to 1000 a man throughout the trade, but that the four already referred to were in the habit of laying from 1500 to 2000. This was published in the real property page on Thursday, and created considerable discussion among persons interested in building. The result being that the four individuals already referred to, who have evidently more muscle than brains, set to and almost doubled the amount. That any body of workers should feel proud of such a performance only goes to demonstrate the necessity for education on Socialist lines. Of course, it is easily understood why master builders have become suddenly interested in the new record; it means from their viewpoint that it is possible to speed the average worker up considerably, and that their profits will be increased as a result, and it also means from a working-class viewpoint that if an all-round speeding-up of those engaged in bricklaying takes place, the greater exploitation of that section of workers is made possible, and the majority of bricklayers can thank the team, as they have been termed, whose scabbery has made possible a world's record, and demonstrated that an all-round speeding up is possible.

Scabbery may to some be too strong a term, but scabbery is certainly is, of a most deliberate character, as I shall presently demonstrate.

We are given largely to thinking of a scab as one who continues to work whilst the rest of his fellows in a particular industry are on strike

for shorter hours or higher wages, or the removal of some bullying foreman, and in taking such a view we are undoubtedly correct.

But scabbery in the last analysis does not necessarily mean working while others are striking. A man may scab while all remain at work. To be explicit, when a body of men strike for shorter hours or more wages, they are endeavoring in either case to get more for the only commodity they have to sell (viz., their labor power) from the capitalist who buys that commodity. Should other men take their places, they are offering, in other words, more of that commodity at a cheaper price, either by working longer hours for the old wages, or the same number of hours for a smaller wage. In other words, the scab is prepared to give more of his energy for a given wage than his brother who struggles to secure a higher wage or a shorter working day. Likewise the man who strains every nerve to create more wealth for the capitalist while receiving the union rate of pay in a given industry is deliberately or unconsciously scabbing upon the rest of his fellows. This, then, is what has happened in the bricklaying industry in the Queen City, and over which young Australians, without that knowledge of economics which is desirable, wax eloquent, while those who recognise their true position as workers wax wroth at the thought of intensified exploitation; hence, also, the ill-feeling that exists during strikes, be they large or small.

Scabbery is not merely confined to the working class, and there is such a thing as scabbery amongst the capitalist class, resulting in the same hostility. That is to say, when one capitalist succeeds in placing a certain commodity upon the market at a lower price than his fellows he is shown the same hostility by those of his class he succeeds in underselling upon the market; in other words, he scabs upon them.

Not merely are there scab workers, but, as Jack London clearly demonstrates in his excellent little pamphlet, entitled "The Scab," but nations—nations that produce cheaper than others, and as a result succeed largely in capturing the world's market. It is well, however, not to lose sight of the fact that the scab is the product of capitalism, that the scabbery of one nation upon another, to which Jack London refers, is due to the nature of the system under which we live. We must recognise that Capitalism pits man against man, and sex against sex, and that as long as Capitalism lasts scabbery in some form or another will manifest itself, and that the real remedy lies in the overthrow of the present system, with all its institutions, and the building up out of the material the society of the future, when class antagonisms will disappear, when the competition between sex and sex will be relegated to the past, and when the workers shall own and operate the agencies of production in their own interest.

The apologists of the capitalist system declare that the "common people" rule in this democratic age. The following quotation will be handy when a Socialist runs up against such con artists: Says the "Fortunes made in Business" (Harmsworth, England): "The house of Rothschild is one of the greatest powers in the world to-day. Its members exercise more direct influence on human affairs than perhaps any king. Its agents, mostly unknown, are at work in a hundred lands. It creates new nations. At the bidding of its members kings stay their campaigns. The total of their wealth can only be imagined. In the great capitals of Europe they hold their court, the money lords of the Eastern World. Their nod could produce, if they wished, the greatest financial panic the world has ever seen, sending hundreds of thousands to ruin almost in a day."

Truth brings light. But its brightness dazzles most of us.

## Industrial Unionism.

BY LEONARD HALL.

THE working-class, in its struggle for existence against capitalism and in its forward movement towards Socialism, possesses or can possess two weapons of offence and defence, viz.: (1) Direct action, including the industrial strike, the boycott, and constructive co-operative movements; and (2) Electoral action, or the voting into Parliament and local governing councils of social-revolutionary delegates with a view to capturing for the workers (or, failing that, to paralysing) the executive powers of the country.

Now, there can be no more gratuitous mistake than to suppose that these two methods of revolutionary activity are inconsistent with each other. On the contrary, it is precisely our business to make them supplementary and complementary of each other. No clear-headed revolutionary Socialist can hesitate in the conviction not only that each of these methods should be conjoint with the other, but that neither can be effective, reliable, nor far-reaching if divorced from the other.

Militant industrialist action by the workers operating in the labor market, and militant political action by the workers operating through the ballot-box, are as necessary to each other as are the two blades of a pair of scissors. And as there are two blades but one scissors, so the organising scheme and fighting plan of the revolutionaries should be that, though there are dual activities, they should be those of one homogeneous army.

Meanwhile, it is imperative to realise that, pending the establishment of fighting forces of Socialist delegates in Parliament and the local bodies, Industrial Unionism (the national and international union of all the Labor unions for common action with a common object) is the only effective instrument of self-defence and self-assertion in the workers' possession at all; and that even for mere purposes of attack upon the capitalist governmental system, upon its marionette parties and their opportunist manoeuvres, we can never hope to have a reliable or effective Parliamentary Socialist Labor movement unless such movement be the reflex and be kept the instrument of a wide-awake social-revolutionary public opinion and a powerful and aggressive industrialist organisation outside. These would act as at once the driving and directing force of the men and measures inside, and the political agents of Socialism would be fortified by the weapons of the general strike and boycott—or the standing threat of and readiness to use these potent weapons—in the sense of our heavy industrialist artillery covering and supporting our political cavalry.

It is urgent that all should understand that Socialism cannot be grafted upon capitalism. Capitalism must be destroyed before Socialism can be inaugurated. Re-construction cannot precede destruction, and our most potent forces for disintegrating capitalism lie in the industrial field. An occasional labor stoppage, a national industrial tie-up, for a week or two at a time, would do more to bring the ruling classes to an appreciation of their own importance, than a month or two of military civil war. The general strike can be made a sure progressive dislocator of the present financial and commercial regime—an iron bar thrust periodically into the mechanism of the capitalist system, hastening and ensuring the end of that system by repeated shocks, every such shock being more difficult to recover from than was the preceding one.

But the demands put forward by the workers as the immediate motives of such general holidays of Labor must be big and far-reaching de-

mands; not trivial claims for a few more pence a week, but battles for guarantees of work-or-maintenance for the unemployed, for wholesale reductions in the hours of labor, for a progressively higher minimum wage, for access for the workers to the land, for the public supply of the necessities of life, for joint control by the Labor unions with the employers over the whole of the industries involved, and the co-operative administration of those industries, and so on.

The great defensive and destructive duties of Industrial Unionism must not be allowed to overshadow its essentially constructive function in the transition to Socialism. Socialism involves an economic revolution, an industrial transformation, in which the people themselves will jointly manage their common means of subsistence.

Socialism, therefore, cannot ever be brought into being by mere Acts of Parliament drafted by politicians. A highly-developed, socially-conscious, and properly-trained industrial organisation is clearly essential if ever the workers are to take responsible, practical, co-operative hold of the necessary means of production and exchange. Without such industrial organisation, and the deliberate preparation of that organisation for the productive and distributive co-partnership of the workers, how far at the best can we suppose mere politics could ever take us? On the contrary, the deadly-sure alternative by such organisation, with its popular safeguards, will be the setting up not of Democratic Socialism, but of Bureaucratic Collectivism, alias State Capitalism.

Under Socialism itself the co-ordinating centres would be Parliaments of Industry, not Parliaments of Politicians. No free and self-respecting community would have any need or room for politicians. Politics and politicians are a product and protection of the capitalist State, and it is the purpose of Socialism to make an end of the capitalist State and all its bureaucratic brood. In that direction the mission of the political Socialist is purely destructive. On the other hand, it is by organising the people industrially on a broad mass basis, sinking fratricidal trade sectionalism and suicidal craft snobbery in favor of socially responsible and fraternal guilds of the workers, that we shall build up the structure of the new order within the shell of the old and develop the embryo of that communal re-organisation of the nation for which Socialists are working.

The Socialist propagandists, therefore, can do no more useful, patriotic, and far-reaching service to their cause than to teach, popularise, and push "for all we're worth" not only the great idea, but also the practical organisation of Industrial Unionism—the organisation of all the workers in all the trades and services on the industrial plane, and their consolidation as a nationally-united mass with the motto and the active policy of: "Each for all, and all for each."

This industrial unity is a condition precedent for political unity; this industrial solidarity once achieved will automatically translate itself into political solidarity; and is destined on the right lines to form the mightiest social-revolutionary lever the wit of man has so far devised.—Justice.

"We want no military. We want bread!" Thus roared the 50,000 "mob" at Vienna. It was an echo from Liverpool, London, and from a dozen points of France where the military shot into crowds of frenzied women.

But they got the military. The response to stronger demands for food will be MORE MILITARY. The cost of military falls heaviest upon those who are short of bread. What's the answer? Human slaughter, or peaceful tremendous revolution.

The cry all over the world is for DIVISION. The masses of humanity ask not, care not, how an idle class comes to roll in luxuries while the vast majority goes hungry, naked and cold. They know and feel only the condition.

The rich are sicken in their selfishness, the powerful blind through vanity, and they do not see that, underneath their caste crust, fires are raging that threaten horrible chaos and all the horrors of unbridled rage and greedy vengeance.

Unlucky the nation which to-day can send against the raging volcano and its rivers of hot lava only more soldiers.—Spokane Press.

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